

August 29, 1917

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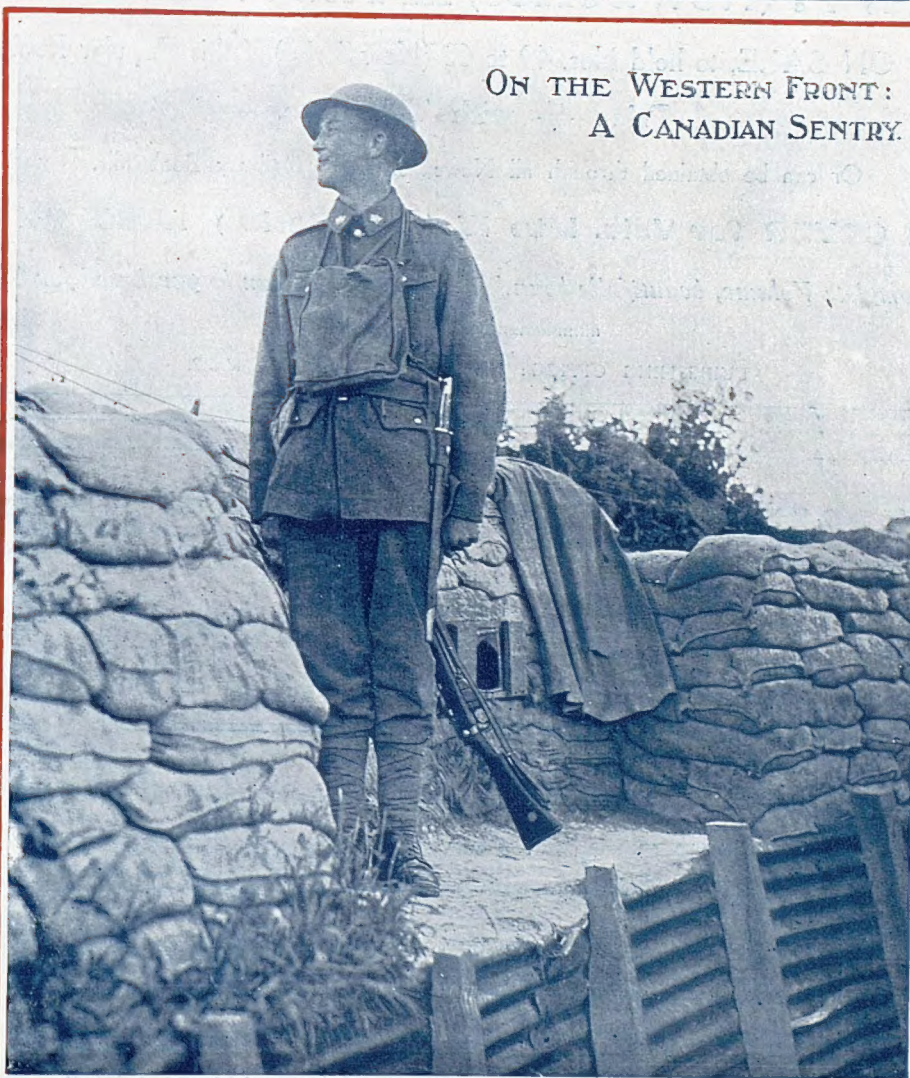
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# The Illustrated London News

*of SEPTEMBER 1 contains illustrations of—*

LENS "A PRUSSIAN TOMB": A SHELL  
BURSTING IN THE OUTSKIRTS OF  
THE CITY.

THE AIR-FIGHT NEAR MARGATE;  
"GOTHA" FALLING.

WRECKAGE OF A GERMAN RAIDING  
"GOTHA" PICKED UP AT SEA.

REMAINS OF THE FIRST "GOTHA"  
BROUGHT DOWN IN ENGLAND.

A U-BOAT ASHORE NEAR CALAIS; WRECK;  
NET-SAW; PRISONERS.

TANK v. FORTIN: CRUSHING A GERMAN  
MACHINE-GUN STRONGHOLD.

DRIVING IN THE PARK, 1917: AN INFLU-  
ENCE OF THE WAR ON THE SUMMER  
HABITS OF SOCIETY.

SERVING AGAINST "THE COMMON  
ENEMY": CHINAMEN ON OUR FRONT.

A GREAT INSTITUTION FOR EMPLOYING  
DISABLED SOLDIERS AND SAILORS:  
THE LORD ROBERTS MEMORIAL  
WORKSHOPS.

THROUGH AN OBSERVER'S BINOCULARS:  
GERMAN POSITIONS, AND GERMAN  
GUNS FIRING.

THE DIRECTOR OF ITALY'S THRUST:  
GENERAL CADORNA.

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THE  
WAR



PRICE EIGHTPENCE: BY INL.



Aug. 29, 1917

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shelled and almost com-  
on Aug. 18. The same  
20th; but the disaster  
ould be ascertained, to  
enemy or to treachery.

Two-thirds of the  
town were burnt,  
and 100,000 persons  
lost their homes.  
The Church of St.  
Sophia escaped; the  
Post Office and the  
Ionian Bank were  
destroyed, but the  
archives and cash  
bonds were saved.  
Preparations for war  
proceed apace in  
Greece. All officers  
were instructed to  
be at their posts by  
Aug. 28, after which  
date all leave is  
cancelled.

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LONDON: AUG. 25, 1917.

STRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD.,  
C. 2—WEDNESDAY, AUG. 29, 1917.

The Illustrated War News, Sept. 5, 1917.—Part 65, New Series.

# The Illustrated War News



Photo, Canadian War Records.

THE PIGEON AS WAR-MESSENGER: CANADIAN PIGEON-CARRIERS WATERING THEIR BIRDS ON HILL 70,  
IN A CAPTURED GERMAN TRENCH.



# THE GREAT WAR.

## THE COMBINED OFFENSIVE IN THE WEST—PÉTAINE'S TRIUMPH—THE WATCH ON THE AISNE—CADORNA'S CRUSHING EFFORT.

THE battle of the guns continued on the Western front with uninterrupted vigour throughout the week. Before Ypres the enemy's concentration of artillery has been, like our own, of unexampled strength. On this sector he has likewise put in more men to the mile than he has employed on any former occasion. His prodigality in men showed no signs of slackening, and he used them ruthlessly for heavy massed attacks. But again and again our guns found these concentrations as they were preparing for the attack, and dispersed them. The fighting during the 24th and 25th was of the usual kind which fills in the intervals between the larger movements. The troops kept creeping in on Lens, with here a trench gained, and there a post of local importance. These operations were preliminary to the more extensive effort which began on the 26th, further south. Early on the Sunday morning

the British delivered an attack east of Hargicourt, nine miles north-west of St. Quentin, and drove in the enemy's front to a depth of half a mile on a mile front. Strong points at the Malakoff Farm and Cologne Farm were carried, and the ground held. A slight advance was made simultaneously at St. Julien.

Against this had to be set the temporary loss of a corner of Inverness Copse, on the Ypres-Menin Road, and a post near Galeide Creek, south-west of Lombartzyde. In the former case the loss was at once

made good by our counter-attack. On the 27th the weather again changed for the worse, and in heavy rain our troops attacked the enemy's position east and south-east of Langemarck. Satisfactory progress was reported in the opening stages of the action, and later accounts were equally favourable. It was not an affair of the first magnitude. Sir Douglas Haig was not using great bodies of men, but just sufficient for the task in hand. This was the systematic clearing of those concrete positions for field guns which are a formidable obstacle to our advance. These bee-hives, or pill-boxes, as they are called, offer considerable resistance to shell-fire, and shelter machine-guns commanding wide stretches of ground. Up these our men worked their way, surrounded two, and took

some forty Würtembergers prisoner. Heavy fighting was carried on on a front of 2000 yards astride the St. Julien-Poelcapelle Road, and further portions of the German third-line system fell into our hands. In the positions which they had captured our infantry established themselves. The 28th opened in a fierce gale of wind and rain, and no infantry action took place that day on the British front. The 29th was passed almost as uneventfully. Raids at Gonzeau-court and Hulluch were successful, and brought a few prisoners to the cages; while south-west of Langemarck we cleared up a strong point in which a party of the enemy was holding out, just



IN A BADLY SHELLED VILLAGE: CANADIANS  
INDULGE IN CARDS.—[Canadian War Records.]



ON THE BRITISH WESTERN FRONT: CANADIAN MACHINE-GUNNERS WINDING  
CLOTH TO CLEAN THE BORE OF A GUN.—[Canadian War Records.]

in front of the fighting. The weather was

While this remained the order of the Verdun offensive. Desultory attempts at French advance



ON THE BRITISH  
IN V

Beaumont, on the German front. The Germans tried to break through the outskirts of the village, but the violent artillery fire was quite futile. The British brought the number of prisoners including 32 officers at Beaumont and a large number of small arms. Similar minor actions were only events of the day. These were still prisoners, the British standing at 147000. The enemy have recaptured the 28th. The advance of this state of the fact that the British never pretended to take the village. They took the village and have held on to it ever since, despite the attacks of the enemy mentioned.

On the Aisne front, the old tale of the British holding on, with little gained, was ally. But, if the gallant men who stoutly held the line so many dreary months have the knowledge of an invaluable contribution to their comrades' hold on the Aisne, never for one moment



Sept. 5, 1917

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# H—THE WATCH

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ared up a strong point in  
enemy was holding out, just

in front of the new line won in the previous fighting. The weather still continued very stormy.

While this slow but irresistible pressure remained the order of the day in the north, the Verdun offensive went on with unslackened vigour. Desultory attempts of the enemy to stay the French advance met with no success. Notably at



ON THE BRITISH WESTERN FRONT: THE GERMAN ARTILLERY TRIES  
IN VAIN TO HIT A DUMP.—[Official Photograph.]

Beaumont, on the night of the 26th-27th, the Germans tried to oust our Allies from the southern outskirts of the village, but were caught by a violent artillery fire, which rendered the attempt quite futile. Prisoners were taken, and these brought the number for Aug. 26 alone up to 1100, including 32 officers. On the 28th the artillery at Beaumont and Avocourt Wood was again fairly lively, and small enemy raids were beaten back. Similar minor actions were the only events of the 29th, but these were still fruitful of prisoners, the number now standing at 1470 and 37 officers. The enemy claimed to have recaptured Beaumont on the 28th. The true significance of this statement lies in the fact that the French have never pretended that they took the village in question. They took the outskirts, and have held on there unmoved ever since, despite counter-attacks of the kind just mentioned.

On the Aisne front the chronicle for the week has been the old tale of grim, heroic holding on, with nothing lost and little gained geographically. But, if the task of the gallant men who have so stoutly held the Chemin des Dames front through so many dreary months may seem thankless, they have the knowledge that their "stone-walling" is an invaluable contribution to the brisker effort of their comrades further south. But for the tight hold on the Aisne, and the assurance that it would never for one moment be relaxed, General Pétain

could not have made the great movement of these recent days—a movement which has placed the safety of Verdun finally beyond dispute, and has added new glories to the French arms. The capture on Aug. 25 of Hill 304 was one of the great feats of the war. Nothing could stop our Allies as they waded, in the face of gas and high-explosive,

through the marshes of the Valley of Death. The hill was won in less than two hours. The prisoners for the series of actions which began on Aug. 20, and lasted in greater or less degree till the 28th, exceeded 10,000, together with a great number of machine-guns. This stroke has vitally affected the German position on the Meuse. The enemy has seen what "exhausted" France can still do, and he is not such a fool as to imagine that the same cannot be done again. Metz will now be more frequently in the enemy's thoughts than it has been for some time past. For the full geographical significance of the Verdun thrust one

must look far behind the enemy's present lines. Every blow of the Verdun offensive was a blow not merely for the security of the town or the reconquest of the country immediately around it, but was aimed at a distant objective which is a vital organ of the enemy's system.

It is, perhaps, worth noting that the Verdun affair was the third great attack delivered by the French since the Crown Prince gave up hope of



NEAR BOESINGHE: BRITISH TOMMIES WATCHING SHELLS BURSTING.

Official Photograph.

capturing the town. The first was on Oct. 24, 1916; the second on Dec. 15; Aug. 20, 1917, will be remembered as the date of the greatest and most successful of the three attacks. Sir Douglas Haig, speaking for all ranks of the British Armies in France, sent his hearty congratulations to General Pétain and his



gallant armies on the splendid results attained. While these events were encouraging the Allies on the front in Flanders and France, the great Italian battle continued to progress in a mighty crescendo. Moments of less impetuosity were inevitable, but the fight, viewed as a whole, knew no pause. On the 26th (an official communiqué said) the battle began to reveal itself in its vastness. The attack on the Bainsizza Plateau was conceived and executed in a most masterly manner. The Italians, directing themselves decisively towards the Jelenik-Vrh front, went round the three enemy defensive lines of the Soumer, Kobeleki, and Madoni, which crossed there, and simultaneously attacked the same lines from the front and broke through them, in the face of a most desperate resistance. The consequence of this encircling manœuvre was the capture of Monte Santo, long a formidable barrier. From military no less than moral considerations, the taking of the height was momentous. It was a key position. Once it was fairly in our Allies' hands, they pressed on towards the eastern border of the Bainsizza Plateau.

On the Carso progress was more gradual, but every foot gained was duly secured. On the 28th

the advancing troops were frequently at close quarters with the enemy. The mauling which the Austrians have received was terrific. The dead lie thick on the hillsides. For the first eight days of fighting more than 23,000 prisoners had been brought in, besides 600 officers. The guns taken numbered 75, besides two 12-inch mortars; and many pieces of lighter calibre, including

machine-guns. Horses and aeroplanes, all sound, were also among the tremendous booty. Italians went on they knew not how far, and would have gone further had they not got beyond the range of their own screening artillery. It was a fortunate circumstance

for the victors that their booty included huge supplies of food, for, far removed from their bases in that most difficult mountain country, they might have been rather badly off until the transport could come up with them. On the 30th General Cadorna, who is never given to boasting, allowed himself to speak confidently of "imminent and decisive success." So well satisfied was he with the results of his effort that he spoke of it as likely to prove the turning point of the whole war. Further progress was reported from the Carso; and on the Trentino front the reawakening of the artillery and frequent reconnaissances



NEW ZEALANDERS ON FORESTRY WORK IN FRANCE: THE SHANTIES IN WHICH THE MEN LIVE.—[New Zealand Official Photograph.]



WITH THE UNITED STATES TROOPS IN FRANCE: BASEBALL IN CAMP.—[Official Photograph.]

the action was mostly carried on by the artillery, and the enemy still disputed the lost ground, without success. On the Plateau, meanwhile, progress was continued throughout the 28th, and

hindered the enemy from any possible serious detachment of troops to the south. The King telegraphed his congratulations to King Victor.

LONDON: SEPT. 1, 1917.



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# IN OUR OCCUPATION

"Finds" on the battlefield across the enemy's trench proved a "desirable residence" in which it was captured, is a "box" trench-post of the large inside, as some of them are.



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[Special Photograph.]

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LONDON: SEPT. 1, 1917.



## Flanders Battlefield Quarters with New Tenants.



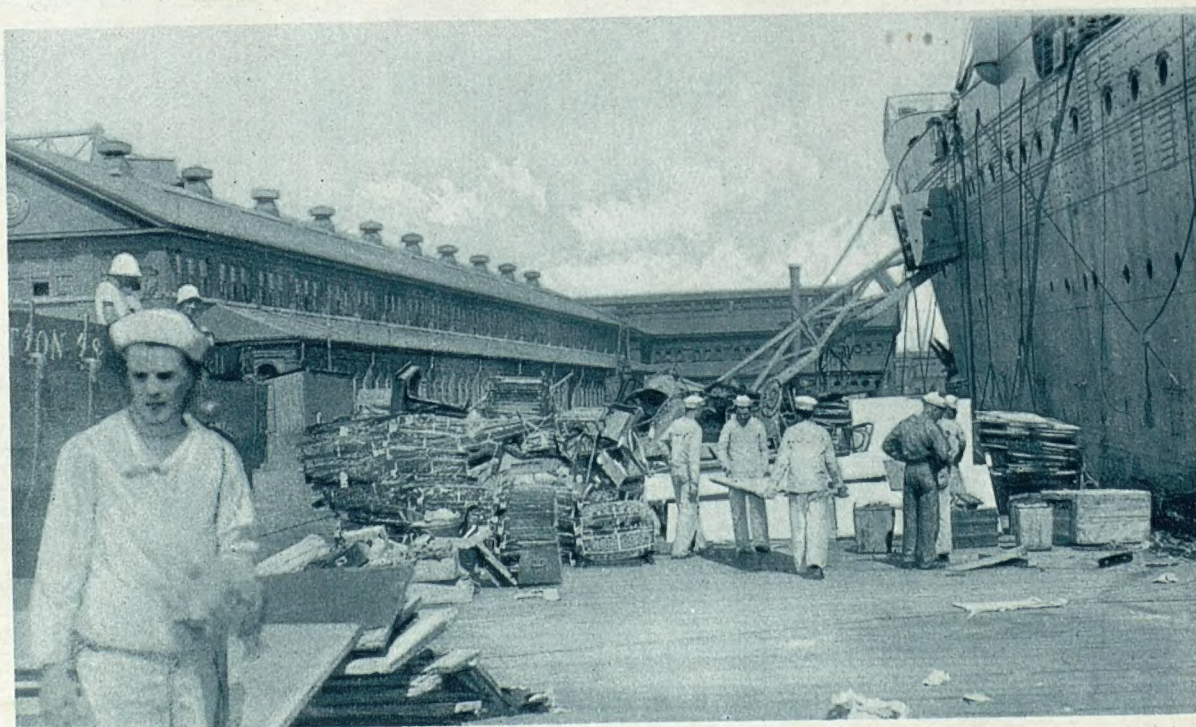
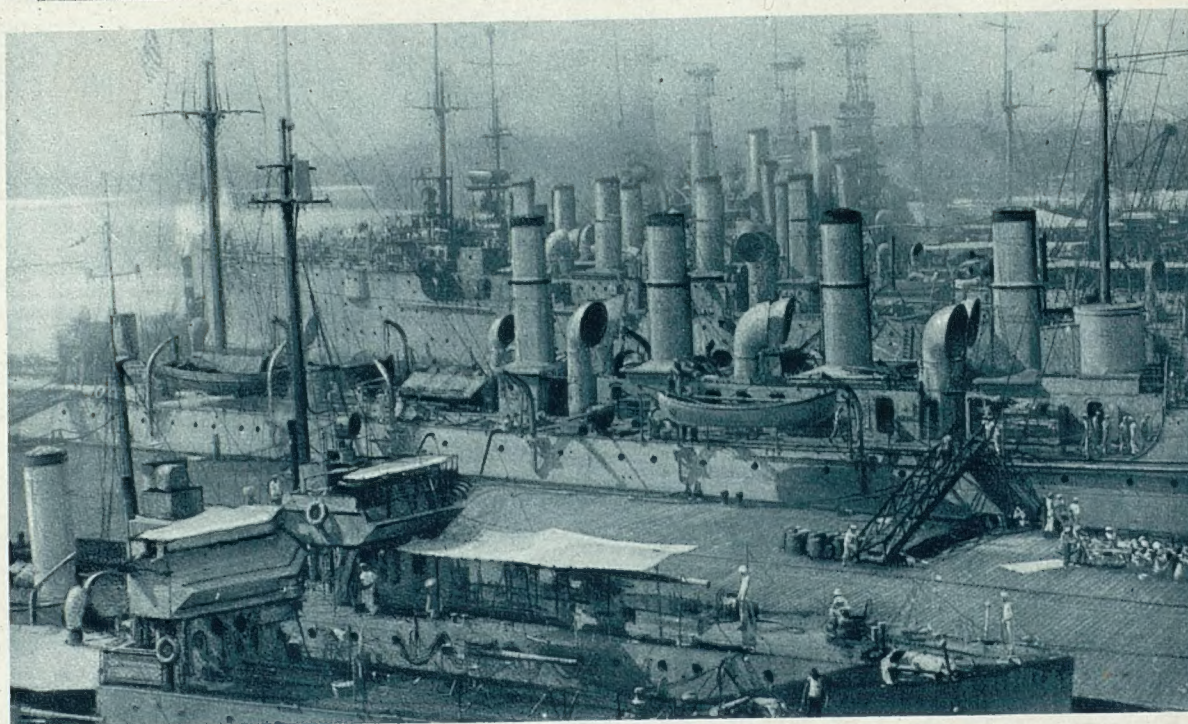
### IN OUR OCCUPATION: A LARGE GERMAN TRENCH "PILL-BOX" AS A COMMANDANT'S QUARTERS.

"Finds" on the battlefield as the British infantry advance sweeps across the enemy's trench lines are of all sorts. One which proved a "desirable residence" in the days following the battle in which it was captured, is seen here. It is a German "pill box" trench-post of the larger kind, built of concrete, and roomy inside, as some of them are. They are of all sizes, according to

importance of locality, and can accommodate, according to size, from two or three men as snipers, up to, perhaps, half a platoon. The one shown above escaped damage in the bombardment, and fell into our hands "all standing," on the trench being stormed. It is seen in Canadian occupation, "being utilised as a commandant's headquarters, as is suggested by the sentry.—[Canadian War Records.]



## The U.S. War Preparations: Harbour Scenes.



CONVERTING A GERMAN LINER FOR ALLIED SERVICE: A FORE-TOP VIEW; CLEARED-OUT FITTINGS.

The upper illustration is a view from the fore-top of an interned German passenger-liner, taken over by the U.S. authorities, and now in an American port. She is being repaired and converted for Allied service. Her engines were maliciously damaged, just before the American declaration of war, by the German sailors quartered on board during the period of American neutrality. The

ship, with others, put back to port on the British declaration of war in 1914. In the foreground is a Navy "testing-barge" and two destroyers; in the middle distance, two scout-gunboats and three gunboats; in the background, two battle-ships. The lower illustration shows fittings of the liner cleared out to make room for service fittings.—[Photos. by Topical.]

At a



"SAMMY"

It would be interesting German and Austrian Ar-  
or, as they used to be  
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to have fallen into the  
Fritz being addicted to



Sept. 5, 1917

Scenes.



VIEW; CLEARED-OUT FITTINGS.

back to port on the British declaration of  
foreground is a Navy "testing-barge" and  
middle distance, two scout-gunboats and  
background, two battle-ships. The lower  
of the liner cleared out to make room  
Photos. by Topical.]

Sept. 5, 1917

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 65]  
New Series]-7

At a Cantonment of General Pershing's Men in France.



"SAMMY"—A "MASCOT" LION CUB: PLAYING WITH CHILDREN; WITH HIS KEEPER.

It would be interesting to know if the enemy, the soldiers of the  
German and Austrian Armies, have the same fancy for "mascots,"  
or, as they used to be called "regimental pets," so widely pre-  
valent in our own Army. So far, no creature of the sort seems  
to have fallen into the hands of the Allies; nor is there record of  
Fritz being addicted to that sort of thing. The partiality for

animal pets in regiments is shared with us, though in a much  
lesser degree, by the French. Casual mention also has been made  
by correspondents of some Russian and Italian companies and  
battalions possessing similar communal pets. An American regi-  
ment's mascot—a lion cub called "Sammy," is shown here at one  
of the American cantonments in France.—[Photo. by Alferi.]



from the Land of Egypt to the Western front.



EGYPTIAN LABOURERS AT WORK ON THE BRITISH WESTERN FRONT: CARRYING HAY; UNLOADING.

The release of these official photographs for publication makes known a fact which may be new to the majority of our readers; that is, that companies of Egyptian labourers are at work on the lines of communication of the British forces in France and Flanders. As the illustrations show, the men are employed in the transport of stores and supplies. In the upper photograph on the left-hand

page, some are seen carrying hay, while in the lower, others, apparently at a quay-side, are handling boxes of cocoa. The right-hand page gives a good idea of the type of men who have been brought over. They are a good-humoured throng, manifestly satisfied with their condition, and in the best of spirits. The employment of Egyptian as well as Chinese labour (also illustrated

*(Continued opposite.)*

EVIDENTLY PLEASANT

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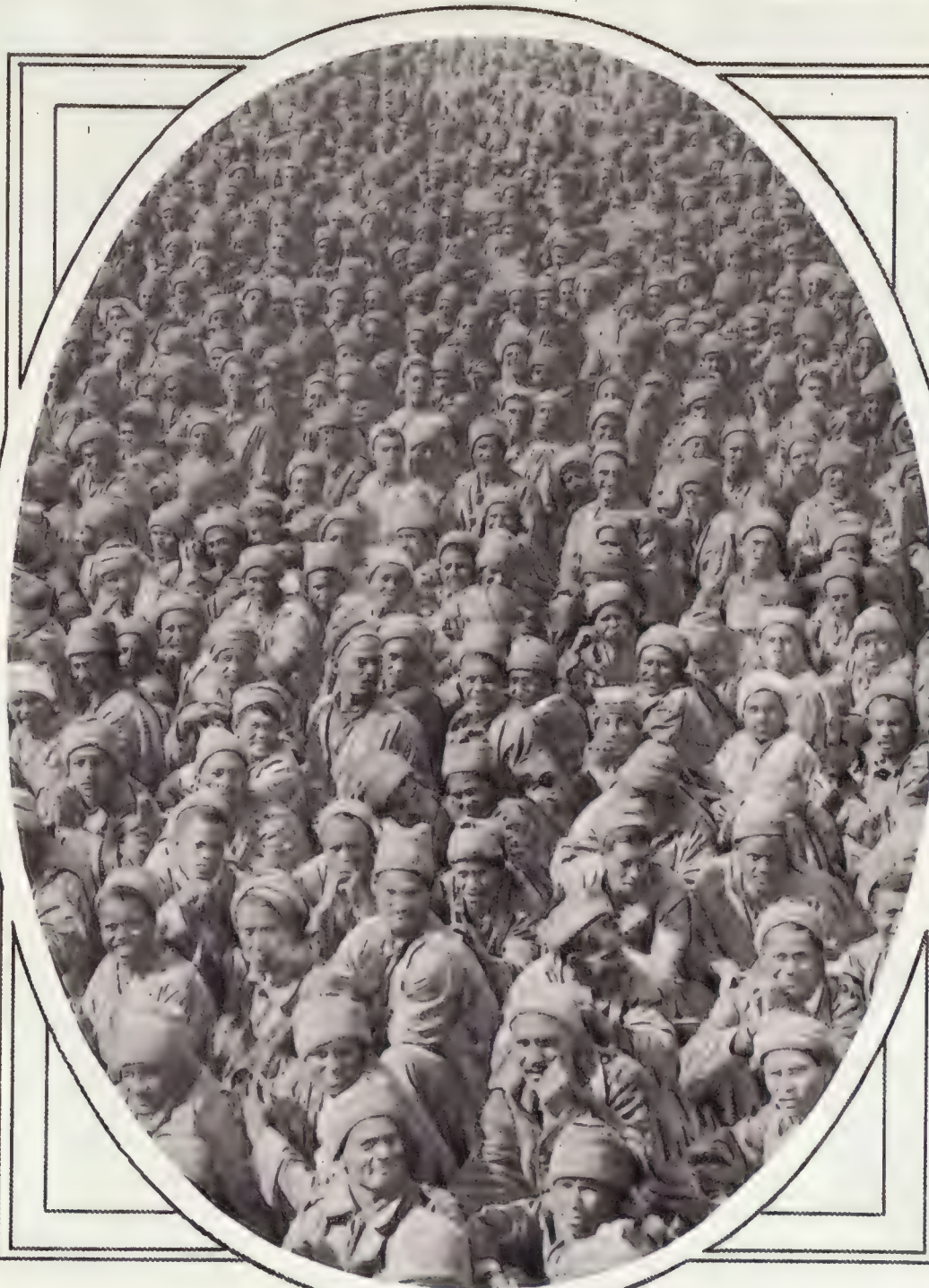
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## War-Workers from a British Protectorate.



EVIDENTLY PLEASED WITH THEIR POSITION: EGYPTIAN LABOUR COMPANIES ON THE WESTERN FRONT.

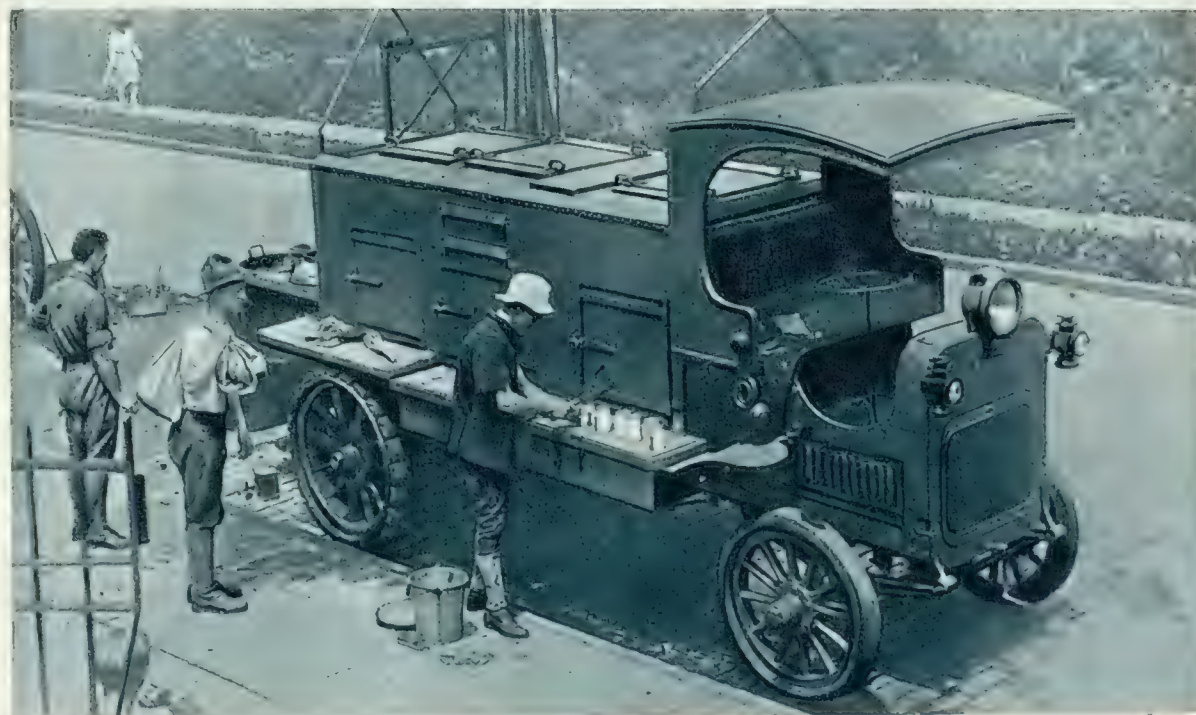
[Continued.]

in this and our previous number) on the British front in Europe affords interesting proof that good use is being made by the authorities of the various sources of man-power both within the Empire and among friendly and Allied nations. The French make similar use of labour imported from Annam. It was especially fitting that Egypt should be represented in this way, since it was

enabled to cast off the Turkish yoke and become a British Protectorate. The Egyptian fellahen are accustomed to manual work, mainly in agriculture, in their own land, and should make useful transport-labourers. It may be recalled that Lord Kitchener, when in Egypt, took a great interest in their welfare, and as a class they owe much to his efforts on their behalf.—[Official Photographs.]



## With General Pershing's Men in France.



## AN AMERICAN FIELD-SERVICE KITCHEN-AUTOMOBILE: A HALT TO SUPPLY COFFEE; DINNER SERVED.

America may be trusted to put into the field, to assist and supply her gallant Army, every necessary mechanical appliance that the natural ingenuity and inventive faculty of the nation can produce. A typically workmanlike-looking and practically equipped field-service auxiliary is seen in the upper illustration. It shows, at a wayside halt on a road in France, one of the large campaigning

automobile "cookers," or kitchens, with which the troops under General Pershing's command have been provided. On the line of march it can keep up at any pace, and provide hot coffee or soup for the troops in unlimited quantities. In camp or cantonments, as seen in the lower illustration, it turns out any quantity of cooked food, as required.—[Photo. by Newspaper Illustrations.]

## A "SEA SCOUT"

As with all who are much of the work that is rendering has to public at large. After doings of the Sea Scout organisation, who have



ance.



#### COFFEE ; DINNER SERVED.

chens, with which the troops under have been provided. On the line any pace, and provide hot coffee or quantities. In camp or canton-illustration, it turns out any quantity [Photo. by Newspaper Illustrations.]

### Boy Scouts on Service on the Coast.



#### A "SEA SCOUT" INSPECTION-DISPLAY : FIRE-BRIGADE WORK—A RESCUE FROM A BURNING HOUSE.

As with all who are taking an active-service part in the war, much of the work that the legion of Boy Scouts in Great Britain is rendering has to remain for the time being unknown to the public at large. After the war there will be stories to tell of the doings of the Sea Scouts, the maritime branch of the Boy Scout organisation, who have, perhaps, more realistic opportunities than

their countryside and town brothers. One way in which Sea Scouts in Cornwall help in coast towns is fire-brigade work, to replace men called up—a sphere of usefulness that several troops of the land Scouts also take up. Rescue-work with a dummy during a fire, representing a person overcome by smoke, as displayed in Cornwall, is shown above.—[Photo. by C.N.]





## With the Italians in Their fighting on the



"CONSOLIDATING" A CAPTURED GROUND AGAINST COUNTER-ATTACKS: ITALIAN

In a general way, modern battle-tactics may be said to follow the same lines all over the war-area: counter-attacks following as the rejoinder to attacks, wherever an action is fought. As fast, in consequence, as a successful thrust forward has been carried out on either side, the victors immediately set to work to make provision against the inevitable enemy effort to retake

## Wooded Hill-S



TROOPS PREPARING THE COU

their lost ground. In mountain  
General Cadorna's men, however  
the courtyard of a building or



their fighting on the

## Wooded Hill-Sides in the Monte Santo District.



### AGAINST COUNTER-ATTACKS: ITALIAN

the war-area: counter-attacks following  
as a successful thrust forward has been  
the inevitable enemy effort to retake



### TROOPS PREPARING THE COURTYARD OF A HOUSE IN A WOOD FOR DEFENCE.

their lost ground. In mountain warfare, the wooded hillsides and ravines and inequalities of ground favour counter-attacks. General Cadorna's men, however, take no chances. With every advance, troops improvise local defences. In the photograph, the courtyard of a building on a hillside, destroyed in the fighting, is being prepared as a defensive post.—[Italian Official Photo.]



## ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: LXV.—THE 11TH LIGHT DRAGOONS.

### A HIGHWAYMAN STORY.

CLOSE on a century ago, when the 11th Light Dragoons (now the 11th Hussars) were quartered at Clonmel, the regiment came in for a curious piece of police duty and managed to lay by the heels two notorious gentlemen of the road who were at that time the terror of Ireland. These worthies were the notorious Brennan and Hogan, persons who played the part with great humour and address, taking as their model the gentlemanly style of Dick Turpin. Brennan had been a soldier, a trooper in the 12th Light Dragoons, from which he deserted after a quarrel with one of the officers, and thereafter took the road. For a time his companion Hogan and he were acquainted only by hearsay, but at length they met unawares and fell foul of each other. As they rolled in the dust at grips, one ruffian asked the other who his adversary might be, as he didn't think there was a man in Tipperary who could have put up such a fight with Bill Brennan.

"Och, then, blood an' 'ouns," cried the other, "if you be Brennan, arrah! then aren't I Paddy Hogan? And if you cry stand to the world in Tipperary, sure don't I do that same to the

folks in Cork?" That sealed a pact which lasted.

Lord Caher had an old grudge at the precious pair, and had striven for a long time to catch them. Brennan had put a neat affront on the Sligo Militia, which increased the zeal of their persecutor. One evening at an inn at Fethard two of the Militia officers, ready to drive back to Clonmel, talked slightly of Brennan and boasted of their power with the pistol. A tall stranger by the fire listened, and went out. Later, the officers were set upon and had their gig stolen by a knight of the road, who, as he drove off, leaving them to a ten-mile walk, told them to speak in future with more respect of Brennan. Six months later, before the regiment on parade, Brennan returned the horse and gig, with a note to the commanding officer

describing how the two boastful gallants had not dared to fire on him. They had to leave the service.

Thus were the bodies of Brennan and Hogan ardently desired. But they were a slippery pair. One day, however, a gentleman saw two men creep through a gap in a hedge at the roadside and disappear. Fancying they might be the

(Continued overleaf.)



ON A ROAD NEAR ONE OF THE ACTIONS IN THE BATTLE OF FLANDERS: BRITISH GUNNERS REMOVING AN ENEMY "DUD"—A BIG GERMAN SHELL THAT FELL "BLIND."—[Official Photograph.]

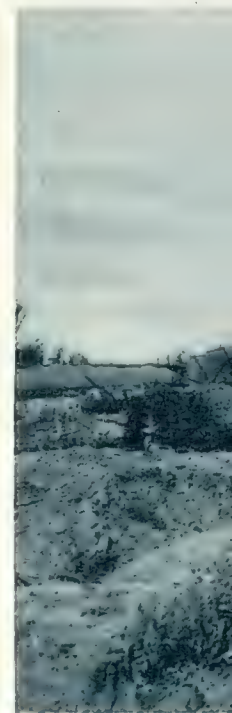


ONCE FAMILIAR IN THE STREETS OF LONDON TO THE TUNE OF "BENK, BENKI PENNY ALL THE WAY!" BUSES ON WAR-WORK FOR CARRYING MEN BETWEEN REST-CAMPS AND THE FRONT.

[Official Photograph.]



Scene



DESTROYED IN THE

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*[Continued overleaf.]*



ENKI PENNY ALL THE WAY!"  
AND THE FRONT.

## Scenes of Hard fighting in the Battle for Lens.



### DESTROYED IN THE FIGHTING SOUTH OF THE TOWN: AT LA COULOTTE AND THE BREWERY.

La Coulotte is, or rather formerly existed as a mining village, on the outskirts of Lens to the south, about two and a-half miles from the centre of the town. It is on the high road from Arras to Lens, where that is crossed by the side-road from Liévin to Avion. La Coulotte has had to undergo bombardment from both sides, from our guns in wrecking the German entrenchment system

which centred round the village because of its important tactical position at four cross-roads, and after that, on the Canadians' capturing La Coulotte, from the German guns supporting their counter-attacks. The remains of the large brewery near by, a confused tangle of fallen ironwork and timber fragments, with a German dug-out beneath, are seen in the lower illustration.—[Canadian War Records.]



highwaymen, he went to Lord Caher, who immediately gave orders for a detachment of the 11th Light Dragoons to mount and search the countryside. With them, he also ordered out the Sligo Militia, to give them a chance of wiping off an old score. The dispositions of the troops were



PAY DAY AT THE FRONT: A CANADIAN BATTALION PAYMASTER'S LEVÉE IN A FLANDERS VILLAGE, RECENTLY CAPTURED.

*Canadian War Records.*

cunningly made. Within the hedge through which the two men had disappeared was a half-completed house, beside which a heap of newly cut furze was stacked for firewood. Lord Caher thought that if he made that point the centre of a circle of half-a-mile radius, and should close in upon it, he would trap anybody lurking within.

The circle was completed in extended order, and then the troops began to close their ring. But the house was drawn blank. They were about to retire, when a trooper exclaimed, "You haven't examined the chimney; depend upon it, you'll find him there." As he spoke, he put his head up the chimney; but withdrew it again in double-quick time. Luckily—for at that moment a pistol bullet ricocheted from the hearth. A wild scene followed. Shots were exchanged, while the soldiers shouted to the robber to surrender. But this he showed no inclination to do. Then a new excitement arose. While some of the men were peppering the top of the chimney, the cry arose that someone had pricked with his bayonet a person hidden in the gorse. This turned out to be none other than Brennan, flat on his back in a ditch. He had a brace of pistols close to his feet, but for some reason made no use of them. He was at once seized, disarmed, and sent to the rear under guard; while the rest set about settling the chimney-dweller, who, they felt perfectly sure, could only be Hogan.

That gentleman proved a tough nut to crack.

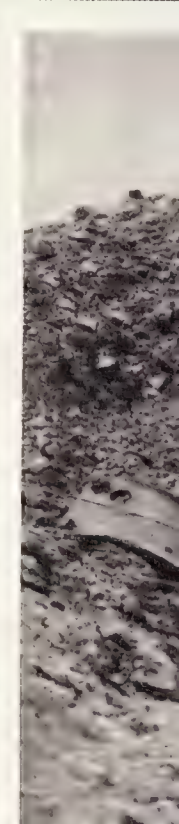
He refused summonses to surrender, and, mounting to the top of the chimney, but exposing himself as little as possible, continued to fire at the soldiers as long as his ammunition lasted. Then at length he came down very reluctantly. "In the name of common-sense," said Lord Caher, "why did you offer such a useless resistance? You knew all the while that you must be taken at last—why, then, wantonly put your own and other men's lives in jeopardy?" But Hogan was too proud to reply. He drew his tall, muscular frame up to its full height, and looked at his captors in scornful silence. Brennan took capture more pleasantly, and seemed to consider his case not very hopeful, indeed, but far from desperate.

Each prisoner was placed on the croup of a trooper's saddle, and thus the companions were conveyed for the night to the watch-house at Caher. The 11th supplied the guard, and spent an amusing time, for Brennan was in his best form and related his adventures very cheerfully. Often, said he, on former occasions he could have picked off members of the corps; but, as an old soldier of a brother regiment, he scorned to do so. He said he would have had the guilt of Cain on his soul had he killed any of them, for he knew that a soldier had to obey orders. He was cheerful about his chances of escaping the gallows, for he declared there was no proof against him. No one would swear to his identity; and, further, the people would not permit him to be put to death. He was right, so far. At the trial in Clonmel,



WITH POISON-GAS ALARM-BELL HANDY: THE SUMMER-HOUSE ANNEXE TO AN OFFICERS' DUG-OUT IN A CANADIAN SECTION OF THE TRENCHES IN FLANDERS.—[Canadian War Records.]

evidence of identity was very hard to get. But at last a Quaker, who had been robbed near Fermoy, went so far as to say that he believed—he was not positive—that Brennan was the culprit. It was poor testimony upon which to hang a man, but it sufficed.



#### TAKEN BY

The Electricity Works on the River Souchez at La Coulotte. They were taken by Canadians and the attack on Lens, in several times, finally



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HANDY: THE SUMMER-HOUSE  
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## Scenes of Hard fighting in the Battle for Lens.



### TAKEN BY US, RETAKEN, AND FINALLY OUR GROUND: THE WRECKAGE OF ELECTRICITY WORKS.

The Electricity Works at Lens are situated on the south bank of the River Souchez, about a quarter of a mile to the north of La Coulotte. They were the scene of furious fighting between the Canadians and the enemy during an earlier stage of the present attack on Lens, in the course of which the site changed hands several times, finally remaining in our hands. The state of the

wrecked buildings when we at last secured them is shown in the upper illustration. The lower illustration shows a captured German concrete-and-steel trench-blockhouse of the smaller sort, loop-holed at ground level with slabs of steel, fitted like planking on the upper part of the sides, and solid concrete "boulders" for roofing over steel rails.—[Canadian War Records.]





# A Game in an Interval of "the Greatest Game of All": Officers



WITH HELMETS AND GAS-MASKS HUNG READY FOR USE IN CASE OF ENEMY INTERRUPTION

The Canadians near Lens have lately been engaged in some of the hardest fighting of the war. Writing on August 24, Mr. Philip Gibbs said: "The Canadians are showing an indomitable spirit after ten days of most furious attacks and counter-attacks. . . . Fierce and bloody encounters, since the battle of Vimy, on April 9, have surrounded the city of Lens and given

A CANADIAN BRIGADIER-GENERAL  
to its streets and suburbs a sinister  
in the British love of sports and  
Lens," within range of German g



# e Greatest Game of All": Officers Playing Badminton at the front.



A CANADIAN BRIGADIER-GENERAL AND HIS STAFF PLAYING BADMINTON NEAR LENS.

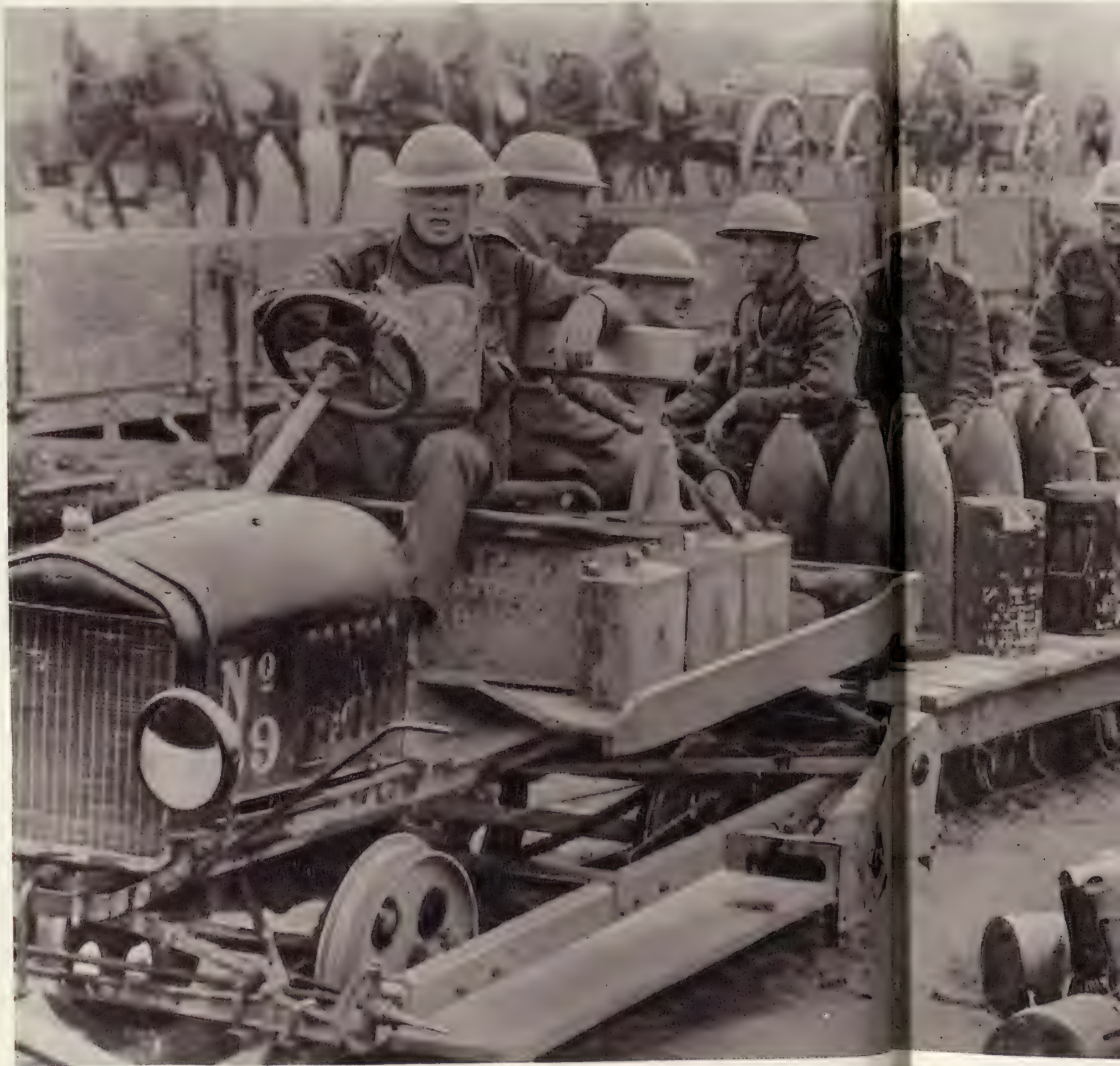
to its streets and suburbs a sinister but historic fame." Part of the secret of that "indomitable spirit," perhaps, is to be found in the British love of sports and games, as exemplified by these Canadian officers gaily playing Badminton, "in a village near Lens," within range of German guns. Hung on the posts will be noted helmets and gas-masks.—[Canadian War Records Photograph.]

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# Motor Traction for Light Railways at the front: A Shell-Train



WITH A PETROL-ENGINE AS "LOCOMOTIVE," MOUNTED ON A TRUCK WITH FLANGE WHEELS: A TRAIN-LOAD

The petrol-engine has to a large extent ousted the horse from the highway, although not entirely, even in the war-area, as the background of our photograph shows. The horse is still useful for artillery work, and for certain other military purposes, but the motor-lorry has largely usurped its place for road transport. Not content with the mastery of the road, however, the petrol-engine—to judge by the above in this case, it will be noted, on rails. The little trucks are evident



Railways at the front: A Shell-Train with "Engine-Driver" at the Wheel.



OUNTED ON A TRUCK WITH FLANGED

WHEELS: A TRAIN-LOAD OF SHELLS FOR BRITISH GUNS GOING UP TO THE FRONT.

engine—to judge by the above illustration—appears to aim also at rivalry with steam power on light railways. The locomotive in this case, it will be noted, consists of a motor mounted on a special truck, which is fitted with flanged wheels for running on rails. The little trucks are evidently of strong construction, each carrying about ten big shells and two or three men.—[Official Photo.]





## "Our Big Howitzers . . . Tuned up their Bass Viols



THE POWER OF THE GUN THAT MAKES FOR VICTORY: A BRITISH HEAVY HOWITZER ON

There is a suggestion of immense power in this photograph of one of our heavy howitzers on the Western Front, its ponderous muzzle poised for hurling death and destruction into the German lines. In comparison with this huge metal monster, the group of men standing close by to watch the shot look like mere pigmies. To those near at hand, the firing of these great

and Played their



THE WESTERN FRONT ABOUT T  
guns is a nerve-shaking sound. "  
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THE WESTERN FRONT ABOUT TO FIRE, WITH AN INTERESTED GROUP OF ONLOOKERS.

guns is a nerve-shaking sound. "Behind me," writes Mr. Philip Gibbs, in describing a British artillery bombardment at Lens recently, "were some of our big howitzers, whose voices I prefer at a mile or two distance. They tuned up their bass viols and played their 'Dead March.' Perhaps it was their shells I saw smashing on to the German defences."—[Official Photograph.]





# British who Set an Example amidst the Débâcle of Deserting R



WATCHING GERMAN AEROPLANES FROM THEIR DUG-OUT IN A RUSSIAN CAMP

"In the general picture of the awful exodus of Russia's armies from the fighting front in Galicia," says the Petrograd correspondent of the "Morning Post," "there was many a deed of exalted courage and soldierly resource done by the British fighting men of the Naval Armoured-Cars Division. For the most part, Service regulations prevent the publication of these

OFFICERS OF COMMANDER LOCKER

heroic exploits in the position that fought not merely as such, but also Korniloff, who was then commanding



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OFFICERS OF COMMANDER LOCKER-LAMPSON'S NAVAL ARMoured-CARS DIVISION.

heroic exploits in the position that always seems to bring out the best of the Briton, the Tight Corner. The armoured cars  
fought not merely as such, but also sent men with guns, mortars, and Maxims into the trenches alongside the Russians. General  
Korniloff, who was then commanding on that section, awarded twenty-four Crosses of St. George to the heroes."—[Photo. by C.N.]



## DEPÔT DAYS: XII.—HOW WE AMUSE OURSELVES.

HOW do we amuse ourselves? I will tell you. We walk. You have heard of the 'busman and his peculiar vice in holiday? Well, the most inveterate 'busman is a bloomin' amateur to the soldier in the holiday line. The 'busman is easy on his little jaunt—he rides; we simply gather fresh blisters while we needn't.

I don't know why we do it, but it is a fact. We all droop into Tent X 6 after a grilling drill or a more grilling fatigue. We have been on our feet all day. Our toes throb. Cinders of excessive scorch are under our soles. Our insteps are limp, and our pedal extremities, taken all round, are masses of burning and exhausted pulp. We droop in. Pemby flops down on his blankets, and tells his hat that he is just about baked. His feet are wringing their hands and crying aloud for vengeance on sergeants. Craik takes off puttees and boots and socks, and tells one in a hushed, obstetric voice, "My blister Jim has a little brother; I'll call him Hannibal." Jerry groans grimly, says nothing, and borrows my boracic powder. "Tich" asks how many toes a man should have; he thinks he has only two, each as big as each foot, and each a large corn at that. We are, for the time being, full of feet and groans.



COMRADES: A FRENCH RED CROSS MAN CARRYING BACK A WOUNDED BRITISH SOLDIER DURING ACTION IN FLANDERS—PASSING A CAPTURED GERMAN "PILL-BOX." Official Photograph.

safety-catch off our swagger-sticks. We are going out. Pemby says to Craik, "Come to Aldershot?" And Craik doesn't smite Pemby dead for being the outside-edge in torturers. He just answers, "Right-o. We'll take the back way round; it's only a mile or so further, and the view is g-great." They puttee up cheerily. They are going ten miles to-night, and they don't mind. It is, perhaps, not their fault. There is a virus in the Army—anyhow, in our battalion; we are doomed to walk, in spite of our feet.

It is a strange thing how soldiers do walk, and walk for miles, and many miles, after a hard day on their feet. After the wearing hours of the "Square," they don't sit down and be quiet—well, the majority don't. They don't devote the evenings to reclining and Marcus Aurelius, or even pleasant reading or letter-writing. They go walking. Somewhere after 4.30, a thick stream of glad-ragged lads passes the keen eyes of the section Military Police ("Do up that button, that man";

"Go back and put your puttees on proper"—that's what the M.P. is there for) and go tramping. Some walk into our inconspicuous village and look into the desperate windows of the comatose shops. Some go to the Soldiers and



AFTER COMING OUT OF ACTION IN THE BATTLE OF FLANDERS: ARTILLERY DRIVERS CLEANING UP SADDLERY AND HORSE ACCOUTREMENTS IN CAMP.—[Official Photograph.]

But even as we groan we are donning our "glad rags." Nobody thinks the other a prize idiot. We climb into walking gear, and take the

Sailors' Club or the Y.M.C.A. and eat—eating is one of our great athletics. Some with undeniable gifts play billiards. Some with only vices play

*Continued overleaf.*



On



A CLOSE SHRAPNEL-BULLET

"Something like a relic," was seen at an old-time war-trophy show in a show-case the silver to get down signals, and held. The metal was bitter nearly flat. description ran: "Pencil-case



## OURSELVES.

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[Photograph.]

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(continued overleaf.)

## On the Western front: Picked Up Near Lens.



A CLOSE SHRAPNEL-BURST RESULT: A GERMAN STEEL-HELMET RELIC BEING SHOWN GENERAL CURRIE.

"Something like a relic," was the comment of an exalted per-  
sonage at an old-time war-trophy exhibition some years ago, on  
seeing in a show-case the silver pencil-case used by Nelson's Hardy  
to jot down signals, and held in his mouth when not being used.  
The metal was bitten neatly flat at the top end, and the appended  
description ran: "Pencil-case—with marks of Captain Hardy's

teeth made in moments of excitement." Exactly the same com-  
ment: "Something like a relic," is surely the due of the trophy  
from a battlefield near Lens seen here. The dented, shrapnel-  
holed, half-crumpled-up, nearly shapeless object being shown to  
General Currie, the Commander of the Canadian army corps, was  
originally a German steel helmet.—[Canadian War Records.]



draughts. Some super-men chess a bit. Some may read. But in the main most walk.

They walk on—just on, and turn back and walk back. There is no objective. One couple may plunge steadily ahead down the London

other is an up-and-downer—that is, one gets into a car, and that car trundles drearily up a slope and down the other side, and keeps on doing it until boredom conquers. There is also football practice. For a penny, any hopeful youth may

defy certainty and kick a football at a goal defended by a huge, flat, wooden mannikin. The mannikin is all wrong by Association rules. He is about ten sizes too large. But there is certainly space about him, and in the mythology of the Fair a man has been known to drive the ball past him and thus win his packet of "gaspers." Anyhow, there is still hope in our camp.

. . . The mannikin is worked by a hopeless little girl, who pushes him on runners back and forward across the goal. That little girl has a horrible fascination for me. She is the most inanimate thing this world has ever produced.

We have no theatre nearer than Aldershot — and, anyhow, theatres are not always convenient to us unless we have a late pass—but we have two cinemas. We

divide ourselves into rival factions over these cinemas. Each side swears that the Chaplins (Charles) are better in his cinema than in the other. In one of them, too, tales of blood are more fashionable, and in the other, films of sentiment. Curiously, sentiment seems to have the greater following among us



ON THE WAY BACK TO BILLETS FROM THE LINES: A FLANDERS PEASANT WOMAN SELLING ORANGES, ETC., TO THE MEN OF A PASSING CANADIAN BATTALION.—[Canadian War Records.]

Road until 8.30, and then plunge back. Others may turn east, and others west. All the roads are full of us walkers, whose only definite intention is to walk. It is a strange madness, but we do it. There is probably a psychological reason—in fact, there must be. But, as I am just back from a walk and incapable of psychology, somebody else will have to fathom the enigma.

Of course, there are other diversions. Craik has rather a chronic taste in 'bus rides. He goes all over the place on Saturday and Sunday on 'buses, for we can link up our 'buses here. He is a Manchester man, as I have told before, and he is determined to see as much of the South as Army pay and free time will let him. It's amazing what he has seen. Last Saturday he ripped the heart out of three counties, saw three famous history spots, and the birthplace of a murderer, for one-and-sixpence. At first he was slightly superior about our scenery; now he rather approves of it in a high, Manchester fashion. There is some scenery about Guildford that he places in brackets (almost) with the grandeurs of Piccadilly (Manchester).

We have, naturally, our purely opulent amusements scattered about us. Palaces of gilded luxury and glittering magnificence . . . can't we throw darts at a board, or balls at fat and bosomy females (of wood) in the village, and aren't "Player's Weights" to be won in this way? There are also two roundabouts. One of fabulous chickens that go round and round at a frantic pace to syncopated steam-noises; the



IN A VILLAGE A SHORT WAY BEHIND THE FRONT: MEN OFF DUTY SHOP-WINDOW GAZING.

Official Photograph.

men of war. The Girl Who Went Through Awful Things, and yet Married the Noble Young Man, is the lass for us. Viola the Vixen is good, but Hemly the Heroine is our real love.

W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.



from



#### CHINESE LABOURERS

Chinamen have not forgotten the troops in their country bidding To-day, China is at war with Germany recently sent a message to President Wilson in a different spirit: "The Central Powers are the principles of international law."



Sept. 5, 1917

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THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 65]  
[New Series]—29

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## from the Land where Germans Became "Huns."



### CHINESE LABOURERS ON THE BRITISH FRONT: TIMBER-SAWING; A TOY JUNK AND ITS BUILDER.

Chinamen have not forgotten the Kaiser's historic message to his troops in their country bidding them emulate the Huns of Attila. To-day, China is at war with Germany, and the Chinese President recently sent a message to President Poincaré animated by a very different spirit: "The Central Powers," he said, "having violated the principles of international law, and contravened the rules of

humanity, have become the common enemy of the world. The Chinese Government, hoping to reduce the horrors of war and hasten the restoration of peace, has resolved spontaneously to enter the struggle against them. Common victory will assure in the world the triumph of the ideas of right and liberty."—[Official Photographs taken on the British Front in Flanders.]



With the Grand fleet: At the Mine-Sweepers' Sports.



"EVENTS": TILTING AT BUCKETS; CAPTAIN ST. JOHN, R.N., IN THE "HOUSEKEEPERS' RACE."

Two "events" are seen here from the programme of a sports meeting held on an off-duty afternoon at a certain naval base where mine-sweepers happened to be at anchor, "resting" awhile from one of their off-shore cruises which help to give Admiral Von Kapelle's officials of the Admiralty, Berlin, bad dreams. Tilting at the bucket, shown in the upper illustration, is a twentieth-

century variant of the old "quintain" sport of our ancestors of the Middle Ages. Seated in a wheelbarrow, the competitors, in twos, each with a long pole, are trundled at a run. A faulty tilt means a drenching, as seen. The second event was another popular feature on the sports programme, in which, as the photograph shows, a British post-captain took part.—[Official Photographs.]

With th

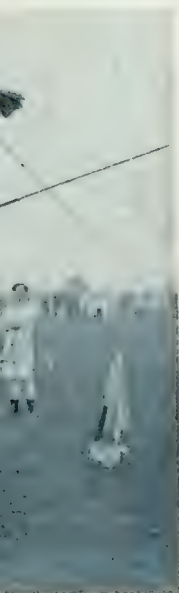


ONE OF THE STIFF BITS

An "Obstacle Race" is always one of the more ludicrous at Service sports. The more ludicrous the greater is the fun for lookers-on. Obstacles are stiff, athletic tests of comic diversions *en route*. One such a case of swarming up the rope, h



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## With the Grand fleet: At the Mine-Sweepers' Sports.



### ONE OF THE STIFF BITS IN THE OFFICERS' OBSTACLE RACE: "UP AND OVER"—SPORTING VERSION.

An "Obstacle Race" is always one of the most popular features at Service sports. The more ludicrous-looking the obstacles are, the greater is the fun for lookers-on. In addition, many of the obstacles are stiff, athletic tests of physical fitness, not merely comic diversions *en route*. One such is seen in this illustration—a case of swarming up the rope, hand over hand, "crossing the

bar," or, in the present case, the spar, and then down to the ground, and off to the next obstacle as hard as competitors can run. The left-hand competitor of the centre two in white is just reaching the ground, the other in white is nearly down. The others are negotiating the smooth circumference of the transverse spar, a feat requiring grip, muscle, and agility.—[Official Photograph.]





## Women Workers in the Home Army of Labour.



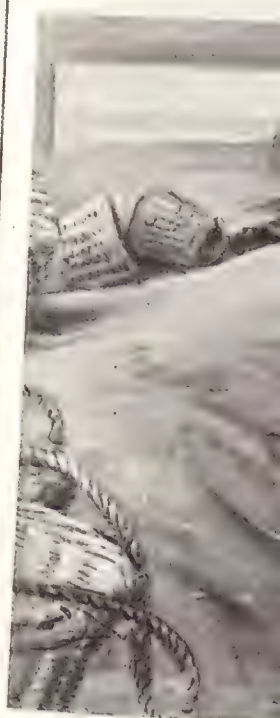
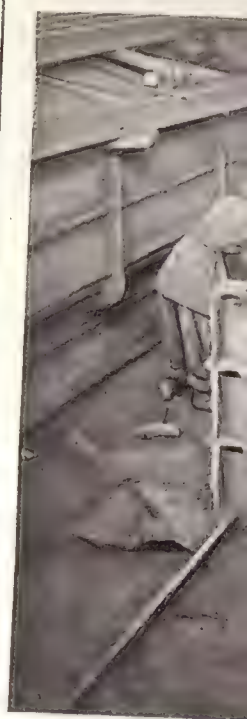
AT THE SOUTH METROPOLITAN GAS WORKS: "QUENCHING" COKE; RETORT-HOUSE WORK.

It is a commonplace of these war-days that there is hardly a single form of manual labour in industrial undertakings in which women and girls cannot be employed. And as a fact, which is, of course, common knowledge, large numbers of them are so employed. Not a few of the handicrafts and forms of work are of a hard and rough sort, toilsome and exacting work, unimaginable almost for

women in the days before the war. One of the callings, if the term is admissible, or war-callings, which women have taken up in order to set free the men hitherto engaged in that class of industry is exemplified in the illustrations on this page of women labourers at the Works of the South Metropolitan Gas Company in London, doing hot and grimy jobs.



## Women Workers in the Home Army of Labour.



AT THE SOUTH METROPOLITAN GAS WORKS: "QUENCHING" COKE; RETORT-HOUSE WORK.

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Sept. 5, 1917

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Sept. 5, 1917

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 65]  
[New Series]-33

## Women Workers in the Home Army of Labour.



AT THE SOUTH METROPOLITAN GAS WORKS: DISCHARGING OXIDE PURIFIERS; WHEELING OXIDE.

In the employment of women in manual labour during the war, whether in farm and field work, municipal out-of-door work, munition-factory work, or as seen in these illustrations, work in a large commercial undertaking involving personal bodily exertion, physical qualifications are indispensable. That is insisted on by those in charge, and a careful doctor's examination beforehand

ensures fitness. The Government regulations are strict, and afford every safeguard. Also, as in the service of the South Metropolitan Gas Company, to which the photographs above refer, careful supervision is exercised by the heads of departments and overseers to provide that the allotted tasks are not likely to prove beyond the powers of the women employees.



## WOMEN AND THE WAR.

ENTHUSIASM to fight in a good cause is not confined to Russian women. The thrilling stories of the pluck and daring of the Woman's "Death Battalion" in Russia has inspired Mme. Gouraud Morris to lend a more active hand against the common enemy. Not content with a war record that includes nursing and motor-ambulance driving in the war-zone, Mme. Gouraud Morris desires to earn the distinction of being the first fighting woman aviator, and with this object in view is leaving no stone unturned to gain permission to enter a flying-school. Numbers of women have proved themselves capable of handling a flying-machine, and except for the accident of sex, Mme. Morris is, from a physical point of view, as well or better qualified for the job she seeks than many men. An expert swimmer and boxer, horse-breaker and fencer, she is, in addition, an experienced motor mechanic. Besides these sterner accomplishments, she is a first-class musician. The General in command of the division to which she is attached in her capacity of motor-ambulance driver, evidently holds enlightened views about a woman's capacity for accomplishing any task upon which she sets her mind, and has backed her petition for admission to a flying-school with a very favourable recommendation. But higher officials do not see the thing in the

same light, and so far Mme. Gouraud Morris has not succeeded in attaining her wish.

Apropos of women driving motor-ambulances, Frenchmen, though a gallant race of beings, have

not the same faith in Eve's powers as a motor-driver as our men here at home. The English chauffeur is such a familiar figure that it comes as a surprise to hear that Frenchwomen have only been allowed to drive military cars and ambulances during the last two months—a concession, however, which excludes lorries and large heavy cars. Another drawback to this permission is that women drivers seem, more or less, to be relegated to country districts, as there appears to be some uncertainty as to whether their appearance in towns would not lead to an increase

in the number of accidents. In one district, at least, the decision has led to this curious position. Most of the hospitals in the region are situated in towns, so that immaculately clad chauffeurs have to wait hour after hour for the country call that never comes. But they draw eight francs a day for doing it.

In another direction Frenchwomen have succeeded in gaining an opening for them-

selves in departments which hitherto have been reserved for men alone. Agriculture in France has always to a great extent been carried on by women

(Continued overleaf.)



THE FIRST LADY CURATOR AT THE "ZOO":  
MISS CHEESMAN.

The first assistant lady curator at the Zoological Gardens is seen in our photograph showing moths to children. Miss Cheesman is in charge of three departments—the water animals, the butterfly house, and the aquaria.—[Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.]



SPORTS, AND AN INSPECTION BY LORD FRENCH: A SCENE  
AT WOOD GREEN.

On Saturday, August 25, sports and an inspection of volunteers were held at Wood Green. Our picture shows some of the Volunteers, and also wounded soldiers in fancy dress being wheeled by ladies in fancy costumes, to see the local corps.

Photograph by L.N.A.



for the



### HELPING IN VARIOUS

Our first photograph shows  
Farm, near Hounslow. The  
Our second picture is an inter-  
Watson, M.D., who has been  
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Watson is the sister of Sir Eric



# WAR.

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## A SCENE

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(Continued overleaf.)

## for the War, and the Women's Army: Women Workers.



### HELPING IN VARIOUS FORMS OF WAR-WORK: ON THE LAND; THE HEAD OF THE WOMEN'S ARMY.

Our first photograph shows a number of girls working at Ferryoak Farm, near Hounslow. The ganger is an old artillery sergeant. Our second picture is an interesting portrait of Mrs. A. M. Chalmers Watson, M.D., who has been appointed to the important post of Chief Controller of the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps. Mrs. Watson is the sister of Sir Eric Geddes, First Lord of the Admiralty,

and Sir Auckland Geddes, Minister of National Service and Chief Recruiter for the Army. She holds the British Empire Order as a Commander (C.B.E.), and is a niece of Mrs. Garrett Anderson, M.D., C.B.E., and a cousin of the new Knight Commander of the Order of the British Empire, Sir Alan Garrett Anderson, Controller at the Admiralty.—[Photos. by Farrington Photo. Co.]



as well as men, and not even the near proximity of "Archies" and other unpleasant things has succeeded in keeping the French peasant woman off the land. But though she knows a great deal about agriculture from the practical side, no Frenchwoman has yet been able to study officially the scientific side of the business. The ban has



AWARDED THE MEDAL OF THE ORDER OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE:  
MISS LILY SMITH AND MISS ANNIE ROSE.

The two munition-workers here shown being "chained" at their works have well earned their honours. Miss Smith has lost her left hand; and Miss Rose two of her fingers.—[Photograph by Central Press.]

now been removed. The French Minister of Agriculture has decided to admit women as regular students to the National Agricultural Institute on exactly the same footing as men, and the new decree comes into force at the beginning of the school year of 1918.

Another occupation in which Frenchwomen have lately succeeded in establishing a footing is that of watch and clock making—a business that calls for the utmost delicacy of touch and skill in handling complicated mechanism. Women have for some time past, and especially in Switzerland, been engaged in timepiece factories, but it is only lately that they have set out to perfect themselves in the more highly technical branches of the watchmaker's craft.

With characteristic practicality, the Frenchwoman is determined to make the most of her new opportunity, and not a few girls have now enrolled themselves in the Paris clock and watch making schools, where they work side by side with the men. The woman who aspires to be a master of her craft has one of two courses open to her—she can either enrol for a three years' course of tuition and develop into a "practising clockmaker," or specialise in one

particular direction. In the first case, at the completion of the course the pupil is qualified to repair and regulate and work in a retail shop; in the second, she becomes a specialist in one branch, and as such is able to earn a comfortable salary.

Though keenly alive to the advantages to be gained from the industrial opportunities constantly being thrown open to her, the Frenchwoman also is by no means neglectful of the charitable duties that form an important part of woman's work in time of war. Rather an interesting little venture in this connection is the Hôtel d'Autriche, in the Rue d'Hauteville, Paris, a co-operative kitchen intended for the use of refugees from the invaded districts of France. Twenty-one refugee families live in the hotel, though the restaurant is open to outsiders who can produce cards of admission from their local committees. As for the waitresses, they, too, are refugees who have been forced, owing to the advance of the Hun, to leave their homes.

Apropos of the invading Hun, we at home are, fortunately, ignorant of what it feels like to be a

discharged soldier who can't go back to his home because his native town is held by the enemy. The necessity of helping the discharged *poilu* who finds himself in this unhappy con-



WOMEN MOTOR-TRANSPORT DRIVERS: AN INSPECTION  
BY LORD FRENCH.

Our photograph shows Viscount French of Ypres at a motor-transport parade of women drivers. Lord French has from the first shown keen interest in and appreciation of the war-work done in many and various directions by women.  
Photograph by Farrington Photograph Co.

dition induced Mme. de Mimont to found a league for his especial benefit, in connection with which a splendidly run convalescent home has been established.  
CLAUDINE CLEVE.



THE "LIFE BUOY"

Among the various new types of lifebuoys and which the Allies imitate, has been liquidated. Germans found them very useful in destroying the homes of Belgium. They introduced them into



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## German Improvements in "flammenwerfer."



THE "LIFE BUOY" GERMAN FLAME-PROJECTOR: CANADIAN OFFICERS INSPECTING AN APPARATUS.

Among the various new terrors which Germany has added to war,  
and which the Allies in self-defence have been compelled to  
imitate, has been liquid-fire, projected by *flammenwerfer*. The  
Germans found them very useful, it will be remembered, in  
destroying the homes of Belgian civilians early in the war. Later,  
they introduced them into trench operations. As our photograph

shows, they now use an "improved" machine, which, from its  
shape, is called by our men the "life buoy" type. This one was  
captured by Canadians. The British Army has an effective reply.  
"The trench artillery," writes Mr. Beach Thomas, describing the  
Battle of Flanders, "poured out flights of oil canisters that burst  
into flame where they pitched."—[Photograph—Canadian War Records.]



## THE GREAT WAR.

RUSSIA AND THE MOSCOW CONFERENCE—KORNILOFF'S TRUMPET-CALL—THE AMERICAN NOTE TO THE VATICAN—THE SOCIALIST CONFERENCE FIZZLE.

RUSSIA still remains the great problem of the hour. Her plight has been peculiarly emphasised during the past week, for the brilliant exploits on all the Western fronts lacked but one



WHERE THE LETTERS FROM HOME ARE RECEIVED:  
THE G.P.O. OF THE CANADIANS ON THE WESTERN FRONT.  
*Canadian War Records.*

thing to make them complete—Russian co-operation. Had things gone as they ought in Eastern Europe, the combined offensive East and West would have been telling by this time on the enemy, and the Allies might have been well forward on the last great phase of the war. As it is, a further lengthy period of struggle lies ahead, and must be faced with resolution. Russia is not to be despaired of. She has within herself great elements of recuperation, if only those best fitted to evoke and use them can retain the leadership. Meanwhile, the West carries on, looking and working for the day when the Russian hosts, once more an army, can deliver needful blows and leave discussion to a more convenient season.

The reports from the Eastern theatre of war showed little improvement. Retirement continued general, and even the plucky Roumanians could only fight a rearguard action. They had set a great example, but were forced to yield to Mackensen's superior pressure. The threat to Riga became more acute, and what was to happen in the south fate alone knew. At Moscow the Conference heard salutary home-truths from General Korniloff, who spoke to his country in the plainest terms.

His historic speeches were the frankest that any public man has delivered during the whole course of the war. He disguised nothing, and, without fear of any censor before his eyes, told his countrymen to what a grievous pass they had come. Only the most iron discipline could restore the army to efficiency and avert a worse slavery than Russia had ever known. But the speech, although it painted the situation in dark colours, was not at bottom pessimistic. Granted those measures of necessary severity which the hour demanded, General Korniloff was confident of recovery and success. He had a great reception, and much was hoped from his words. General Alexeieff followed with chapter and verse of the army's condition. He told of dismal withdrawals without a blow struck, and of a faithful handful of officers and men advancing alone to meet the enemy and to perish, while their comrades looked on. Such warnings should yet bear fruit, but time is required. The canker of talk is deep-seated, and will not be cut out in a day. Closely following these accounts of the leaders' warnings came a story of a whole division dispersing in disorderly retreat. New Russia has to choose between real and fictitious freedom. At her present pass, academic dislike of things that savour of Tsardom—such as single rule and the death penalty—means only ruin. That the nation will see this in time and consent to a temporary "blood and iron" policy is the fervent wish of her friends in the West. *(Continued overleaf.)*



CHECKED BEFORE THE TRAIN LEAVES A CASUALTY CLEARING STATION: CANADIANS WOUNDED ON HILL 70—[*Canadian War Records.*]



### FLOODS ON THE

Floods are very much in evidence in the upper one of which shows a captured village on the Ar. Canadian signallers are seen in a district flooded by heavy state of the ground on the



# WAR.

## TRUMPET-CALL — THE CONFERENCE FIZZLE.

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RAIN LEAVES A CASUALTY CLEARING  
DED ON HILL 70—[Canadian War Records.]

## General Mud in the field Again.



## FLOODS ON THE BRITISH FRONT: UNLOADING WATER-MAINS; REPAIRING TELEPHONE WIRES.

Floods are very much in evidence in these two photographs, the upper one of which shows men unloading water-main pipes in a captured village on the Arras front, while in the other some Canadian signallers are seen repairing telephone wires damaged in a district flooded by heavy rains and even snow. Describing the state of the ground on the British front recently, Mr. Philip Gibbs

writes: "The rain itself is nothing, except that it is cold for men who lie out in it at night. It is the mud that matters most damnably. . . . It makes it hard going for infantry, heavy laden with the equipment of attack, and worse for Tanks wallowing in this bogland, so that the Flanders area . . . is not what generals would gladly choose for their battlefields."—[Canadian War Records.]



On the Salonika front the situation has seen no noteworthy alteration, but the day of Greece draws hourly nearer. M. Venizelos, in an eight-hours' speech, explained to the Chamber the reasons for adhering meanwhile to the monarchical form of government. He made it clear, however,



WITH THE CHINESE ARMY : A RED CROSS TRAIN, WITH DOCTORS AND ATTENDANTS.  
*Photograph supplied by C.N.*

by implication, that Greece must be a crowned republic. Whether these are the views of the young King time will show. He will be well advised to take the hint. It is said that the ex-King looks upon his son as a mere place-warmer, and that he hopes for the day of his own return.

News from the Palestine front has not been given in any detail. But there were rumours of reinforcements on the way to the border, which may mean that General Allenby has some larger movement in preparation.

In East Africa fighting has continued, and good progress is reported.

The first formal reply to the Pope's peace proposals was handed in by America. The document, signed by Mr. Lansing and inspired by President Wilson, is another of those historic documents with which the United States has set its seal anew to the principles of liberty. It is, perhaps, the most crushing indictment of Prussianism which any belligerent State has yet issued. With lofty courtesy, it lets the Vatican know that America can have nothing to say to His

Holiness's scheme. It gives full weight to the benevolence of the intention, but exposes the consequences of a peace that would leave tyranny still free to attack the liberties of the world. It draws a sharp contrast between the German people and their rulers. This may seem an excess

of charity, for it cannot be forgotten that the German nation was joyfully eager for plunder in August 1914; but the assumption that it may yet be seen clothed and in its right mind is an asset for the future. America takes long views. Although she has taken up the sword, her aim is a secure and lasting peace. The Note is from first to last an able amplification of the President's memorable phrase: "The world must be made safe for democracy." And in that safety it implicitly invites Germany to share, when she shall have been rid of her present blind guides.

The Allied Socialist Conference in London ended inconclusively. It came, indeed, perilously near being a fiasco. Existing differences only widened during the few hours of consultation, and it was impossible to report progress. The assembly therefore dissolved with some vague word of meeting another time. If it does nothing else, this upshot exposes once more the futility of academic discussion at the present time. Talk will



EGYPTIAN LABOUR COMPANIES ON THE BRITISH WESTERN FRONT: WORK IN THE DOCKS.  
*Official Photograph.*

be in order only when the war has been finished by warlike methods. Meanwhile, the Shipping Loss Returns are slightly higher.—LONDON: SEPT. 1, 1917.

The

